

KAM f/ Above the Law

"Givin' it Up"

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[KAM] Awww shit, and you don't quit Brother KAM with another damn gangster hit Givin' it up, cause everybody ain't knowin' So try not to choke on this smoke I'm blowin' Goin' back to the grass, roots for the real [Cold 187Um] With the black superman [KAM] Yeah, the man of steel I chill [Cold 187Um] Awww shit, sometimes I feel like a nut [KAM] So here we go, clownin' like I don't know what I'm pro black and crackin' out of contral And we make dough, they wanna slow your role But you know, Dulo niggaz, when you spot them Cause I'm from that Eastside bottom The Compton and Watts life, I got pride It's a black thing, so ain't no other side I low-ride and I sag and cuss I cover my face with a raggin' bust I kick up dust, then I shake the spot Move the crowd and try to make a nut I got a motivatin' Dolo skatin' out on Deez [Cold 187Um] Damn, here come One Time [KAM] Nigga please, I'm givin' it up [Chorus] [187] To everybody on the Eastside [KAM] That's right, I'm givin' it up [187] Just givin' it up, to everybody on the Westside [KAM] Right, I'm givin' it up [187] Just givin' it up, to everybody on the Northside [KAM] Right, I'm givin' it up [187] Just givin' it up, to everybody on the Southside [KAM] That's right, I'm givin' it up [KAM] I thank God that I'm still alive And back on deck for the nine five And y'all can't say, I ain't got a sense of humor For every new day there's another new rumor So Numero uno, here's the first segment I ain't the one who got Yo Yo pregnant And then I heard Craig went with a white girl Never doubt a brother like me might hurl But what's the word comin' through Real men don't gossip that's what the women do But some of you get it twisted You must be broke, wasted, so I dismissed it Kept mobbin' and didn't react Then now the word in the street is: [Cold 187Um] That KAM got jacked [KAM] Uha, is that a fact? - but who got the goods? Cause last lie I heard I was from four different hoods You know, I don't look like gangbangin' I got words for all y'all birds be singin' oftenly, softly you are killin' me That's why truce just chill and be givin' it up [Chorus] [KAM] So last but not least, let me kick the real Cause Watts Up niggaz be

quick to peel Hittin' three wheel motion, devotion is
true F-O-Y 'til I die, so what y'all wanna do? Comin'
through just like a new birth While niggaz goin' to
Hollywood tryin' to claim a turf For what it's worth, I just
wish them will Cause bitch made niggaz like the kissin'
tale So I call niggaz servin' females and madam And
all you or whatever he meets said: he Ain't Mad At him
Glad I'm livin' like a truth Cause it ain't about what
you're sayin' on the record It's what you're doin, niggaz
be in violation Y'all flurtin' with death with you diss the
nation Ain't no love lost if you cross the line You're
falsed, now that ass is mine I'm givin' it up, ugh
[Chorus: w/ minor variations] [187] To everybody on
the Eastside [KAM] Right, I'm givin' it up [187] Just
givin' it up to everybody on the Westside [KAM] Right,
I'm givin' it up [187] Just givin' it up to everybody on the
Northside [KAM] Right, I'm givin' it up [187] Just givin' it
up to everybody on the Southside [KAM] Right, I'm
givin' it up [187] Just givin' it up to everybody on the
Eastside [KAM] Right, I'm givin' it up [187] To
everybody on the Westside [KAM] Right, I'm givin' it up
[187] To everybody on the Northside [KAM] Right, I'm
givin' it up [187] To everybody on the Southside [KAM]
Right, I'm givin' it up

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